

NOT CAUGHT YET.

(Continued from First Page.)

arrested early last evening, and was believed to be a suspect. Capt. Connor says only a witness who knew the old woman "Shakespeare," and who might give the police information regarding her life and associates.

The others were William Miller, Mary Miller, Louise Miller, Florence Miller, Mary Miller, Mary Miller and Alice Miller.

At 10.30 this morning Capt. O'Connor appeared at the Coroner's office with James Jennings, the proprietor of the East River Hotel, and Samuel Stone, his bartender.

The Flower Market Open Until 8 O'clock This Morning.

The Union Square Flower Market was kept open until 8 o'clock for the first time this morning and forty florists were present, while not less than one thousand people showed their appreciation of the early opening by visiting the market during that last hour, between 7 and 8 o'clock.

Not all were buyers, to be sure, but there were so many who did purchase from the brilliant groups of flowering plants that every street in the neighborhood one might meet women and delighted children, proudly bearing away prizes secured at the new market, some of them carrying their arms full of the potted beauties.

Citizen George Francis Train was there to enjoy the scene, and he was enthusiastic over the new institution.

"Why," said the Citizen, "New York has been better off since the last winter in the city. There were fewer maris like this before the beginning of the year, even in 'Darkest Africa.' New York is behindhand, but she will make up for lost time."

John Thorpe, of Pearl River, known as "the original chrysanthemum peddler," was at the market, enthusiastic over the new departure. Said he:

"For years it has been possible for the market to come to the New York market only during the months of April, May and June, for the buyers of the later blossoms would not go down to the dirt places at Canal and West streets. Now let us make the market a permanent thing."

"In July and August we have the asters in a glorious variety of hues from purple to the deepest red, coxcomb, geraniums, fuchsias, stinnias, 'youth and old age' and a host of bedding plants."

Charles Dietz, the North Bergen florist, said:

"Business is bound to be double what it could ever hope for at the old mart. Each new morning brings a larger crowd of buyers. Our customers are so crowded that we have to stand there if a market florist got a place to stand his wagon he had to drive to town early in the evening before, and that made a dreadfully long day of it."

"We worked an eighteen-hour day, and got a mighty good living at it. Now we can come in at a decent hour, and have a good day out of our backs. Down there the ladies did not dare to venture in such early hours of morning. Street cars did not run till past daylight."

Newspapers are added to the variety of the market as the season advances. Next week there will be the colorful "May flowers" in brilliant colors, arbutus and other beauties.

One of the favorites with all classes is the rose, and they are generally sold off earlier than any other flower. This morning an EVENING WORLD reporter witnessed a pretty scene.

Two beautiful girls came hurrying to the mart from a west side street. They flitted from wagon to wagon, as if searching for something. At the very last stand they gave a little cry of delight, and both dropped on their knees before a cluster of three roses.

"How much?" one of them asked, fumbling at her purse.

"Sold, mum," ironically replied the florist.

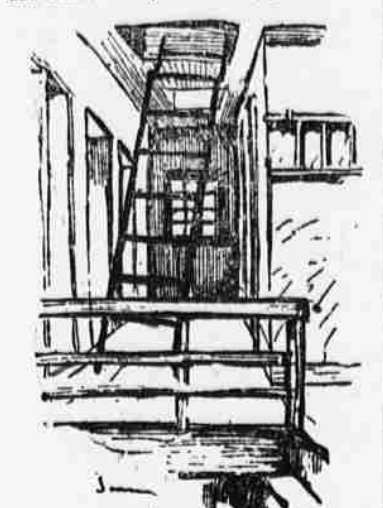
"On dear!" came in a despairing voice.

"It's not yet half-past 6 o'clock. Well, I have a moss rose if I have to come at 7 o'clock and this beauty's cheeks reddened with eagerness."

There were a number of ladies at the mart at that hour this morning, but the pleasant night was between 7 and 8 when shopmen and factory girls on their way to work, passed through the flower mart, passing to admire the lovely blossoms. Many of them had come several blocks off their way to see the display.

"P. S. P. Daley is another of the enthusiastic Union Square florists. He says there is no room for comparison between the old and the new market."

A few minutes before 8 o'clock about forty dozens of the Evergreen came across the plaza and a visit to the new mart at 8.10 o'clock Park Police came in to see the display. Many of them had come in to see the display, many of them had come in to see the display, many of them had come in to see the display.



It was said at this place this morning that the scene on the roof was always kept fastened on the inside and no one could possibly get into the house in that way.

On the other hand, if the murderer had finished his bloody work before 1 o'clock in the morning, he could have gone down the stairway and passed out into the street through the private drinking-room, without attracting any attention from those in the barroom adjoining.

Many were in the habit of doing this every evening, bartender Stone said, and unless some one had happened to step into the passageway at the time a person going out would escape notice entirely.

After one o'clock the door leading from the hallway into the private room is locked and the key is taken by the night bartender. This door is not opened again until five o'clock in the morning. The hall door opening into the street is kept locked all night long and the key is taken from the lock.

At the request of the Captain, Coroner Schutte issued an order that all these persons should be sent to the House of Detention pending the investigation of the murder. Florence May was discharged, however.

Most of them were picked up by the police and the detectives in the wretched dives which abound in the neighborhood of Cherry and Water streets.

It is said that the man William Skelie is a sailor, and was arrested on board of one of the vessels lying along South Street. He was seen with "Old Shakespeare" within the past two or three days.

Francis or "Frenchie" is a well-known character in the neighborhood, and is said to be a desperate man. He is described by bartender Thompson, of the East River Hotel, as a dark, swarthy-skinned man, of medium height, and is supposed to be half negro and half Spanish.

He came from Cuba and had recently occupied rooms at the "hotel" on several occasions with different women, of the most abandoned class. He was there on Wednesday night, and on Thursday night had a room alone on the top floor, adjoining the one occupied by "Old Shakespeare" and the supposed "Jack the Ripper."

William C. Hanzlik, a coal hauler, who works at the South street coal docks, and who says he has lived with his wife at the East Side Hotel during the past week, told an EVENING WORLD reporter this morning that "Frenchie," who had a room on the same floor with him, had on Wednesday morning tried to break into his wife's room after he had gone to work.

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He had threatened his wife with terrible consequences if she did not let him in, but she refused to open the door, and he finally went away breathing vengeance. Mannix says he saw Frenchie lying drunk in the narrow hallway on the top floor late on Thursday night, when he went to his room.

LOOK FOR THE MURDER UPON WHICH THE POLICE ARE WORKING was given by Mary Miller, the assistant housekeeper, who was the only person who saw the old woman and her companion come in on Thursday night and go upstairs together.

She says he was about 5 feet 10 inches in height and was lightly built. His features were sharp and his nose was wide and came down to a sharp point.

His mustache was brown and heavy, and the ends, which were long, neither curled nor drooped, but seemed to stand out perfectly straight, like the whiskers of a cat.

His clothing was dirty and well worn, and he wore a derby hat that was broken and dented at the top, which he pulled down over his eyes.

The coat was of the cutaway pattern, and, like his trousers, was made of dark-colored cloth. He wore a cotton shirt and a collar that was much soiled.

BUTTERING GOING ON. Despite the horror of the tragedy, which occurred only twenty-four hours before, the wretched rooms of the "hotel" were apparently in as much demand as ever last night.

When a reporter of THE EVENING WORLD called there about 9 o'clock this morning the transient tenants of the old rookery were just beginning to turn out.

Blue-eyed, painted old hags, accompanied by rough-looking sailors, straggled at intervals down the narrow wooden stairway.

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THE GENERAL OPINION among the members of the force who are working upon the case is that if the murderer of "Old Shakespeare" is not really "Jack the Ripper" he is a person who has followed the history of the crimes of the London murderer very closely, and has pursued his methods almost identically.

THE NEWSPAPERS AND THEATRE. The description of the murderer upon which the police are working was given by Mary Miller, the assistant housekeeper, who was the only person who saw the old woman and her companion come in on Thursday night and go upstairs together.

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MARY MILLER, WHO SAW THE MURDERER. The clerk in the barroom said that most of the rooms on the top floor had been occupied during the night.

The door of the little room where "Old Shakespeare" was butchered stood wide open, and the window, which had been used to prop up the window, was still in its place.

The blood-stained mattress lay on the floor, and a pile of dirty bed-clothing, smeared with gore had been thrown into the corner.

The great patch of clotting blood which had dripped over the edge of the bed on the middle of the floor had not yet been removed. The stain in the place was horrible and sickening, and the blood-stained mattress lay on the floor.

NOW WITH THE MURDERER ESCAPED. At the end of the narrow passageway there on the same floor with the room where the murder took place, it can be reached by a small iron ladder.

One of the reporters advanced to account for the escape of the murderer without being seen as he passed out, it is that he climbed up through the window and passed over to a neighboring roof.

The only roof which he could have reached, for all the adjoining buildings but one are occupied by tenement houses.

There were no evidences of the murder in the shape of blood marks on the floor which might have been produced by a tightened cord or finger nail. There were no evidences of wounds or injuries on the breast.

The Fought Prisoner had been so thoroughly stirred up within the last twelve hours that it would be almost impossible for a murderer whose description has been given with so much detail to find concealment there.

In the afternoon no policemen were stationed at the hotel, at Catherine slip and Water street. The place was shadowed, however, by detectives in citizens' dress, and all suspicious persons were carefully watched and followed.

It now appears that Eddie Fitzgerald, the bartender who was on duty Thursday night, did not see the companion of "Old Shakespeare" at all. He simply entered the name C. Kinloch in the register, which had been given to him by Mary Miller.

The companion did not go beyond the little hallway from which the stairs lead up to the doors above.

Two other arrests were made in Brooklyn by "second street police."

John Foley and Frank McGovern were arrested on suspicion of Mounted Officer Frank. In a general way they answered the description of the man who went with Carrie Brown to the East River Hotel.

They were taken before Justice Walsh and remanded.

RYANES ON HIS METTLE. All the remarks made by the heads of the New York Police Department about the failure of the London police to discover "Jack the Ripper" are receding like a boomerang.

It was the day after the murder of the Ripper, a man who was arrested in the morning, that the London police were told that the man who went with Carrie Brown to the East River Hotel.

They were taken before Justice Walsh and remanded.

It is barely possible that the murderer might have waited until 5 o'clock before he left the place, but this is not regarded as probable by the police, as he would have had fully two hours in which to complete his work and then get away before the door was closed at 1 o'clock.

A strange thing about the case is that no marks of blood appear either upon the furniture of the room or on the door knob or wood work.

How a man could accomplish such a fearful butchery without having the marks of it upon his face is a mystery which is not yet explained.

During the morning Detective Doran and Policeman Cunningham, of the Oak street station, were stationed at the house. They were on the lookout for people who might visit the place, and who might be able to give some information regarding "Old Shakespeare" or her companion.

FIRE IN THE HOTEL TO-DAY. There was considerable excitement at the hotel just before daybreak this morning. A lamp in the housekeeper's room on the third floor was overturned and it got fire to the bed-clothing upon which it fell.

It was knocked over by a sleeping window curtain when no one was in the room and it had smoldered for some time before it was discovered. The hallway was filled with smoke and an alarm was sent out.

The fire was extinguished, however, before the fire-brigade arrived.

Inspector Byrne declined to say this morning whether he thought the murderer of "Old Shakespeare" was really "Jack the Ripper" or only an imitator of the notorious Whitechapel butcher of London.

He denied, however, that he had ever criticized the work of the London police, or boasted that such crimes could not be committed in New York without a speedy arrest of the murderer.

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WALL ST. STOCK REPORTS.

The Wall Street Share Market Booms Still Higher To-Day.

Favorable Showing of the Weekly Bank Statement.

Two Steamships Carry Away \$1,800,000 of Gold—The Quotations.

The galleries of the New York Stock Exchange were crowded with visitors this morning, a sure indication that outside interest in stock speculation is spreading.

The public witnessed this morning one of the old-time bull markets. Everything was on the jump, the coilers, grangers, some of the industrial and most of the low priced specialties being eagerly bought.

The improvement ranged from 1/4 to 5/8 cent, the latter in Pitts. Cin. Chicago & St. Louis preferred. Several stocks gained two percent, and over.

There was a depressed feeling at having a very unprofitable week. Thursday's movement, with the assistance of the room traders, was not enough to make up for the loss of the previous day.

They gave it out that the rise was over, and Gould's alleged Denver interview was constantly referred to by the short-sellers. A weak-spirited short interest was made, and weak-kneed bulls parted with their holdings.

This morning the shorts began to get nervous, and attempted to cover. They found no stocks to speak of, and had to pay dearly for the shares which they needed to even up their positions.

The transactions were on an enormous scale, reaching a total of \$48,000,000 for the two hours of trading.

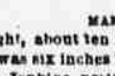
A Washington special says: "No doubt is expressed at the treasury that there will be sufficient funds to meet all the requirements of the Government until the meeting of Congress."

Members of Congress and officials of the Government express the opinion that a tax on the stock market is not warranted.

The steamship La Bourgogne, which sailed for Europe to-day, took \$1,800,000 of gold and \$1,000,000 of silver.

The bank statement was unexpectedly favorable, the banks having made a gain in surplus of \$2,000,000.

The following are the comparative figures:



MARY HEALEY.

straight, about ten inches long, while the other ends were six inches long.

The Jenkins postmortem the opening of body until it had been photographed. He said that he was of the opinion that death was of strangulation.

The murderer accomplished his crime by first choking the woman, and then proceeding to carve her while she lay on her back.

He had answered that he had hacked at her several times, and then, while she lay on her back, he finished his work by making a cross-like mark.

Either of the anterior or posterior cuts would have produced a fatal hemorrhage. Dr. J. J. McKim said Col. Vollmer entertained almost no opinion.

BYRNES VISITS BROOKLYN.

The Brooklyn "potom" evidently obtained a clue to the murderer, as Chief of Police Campbell sent out to all the station-houses a description of a man wanted in connection with the murder. The men